A Song of Palo Alto

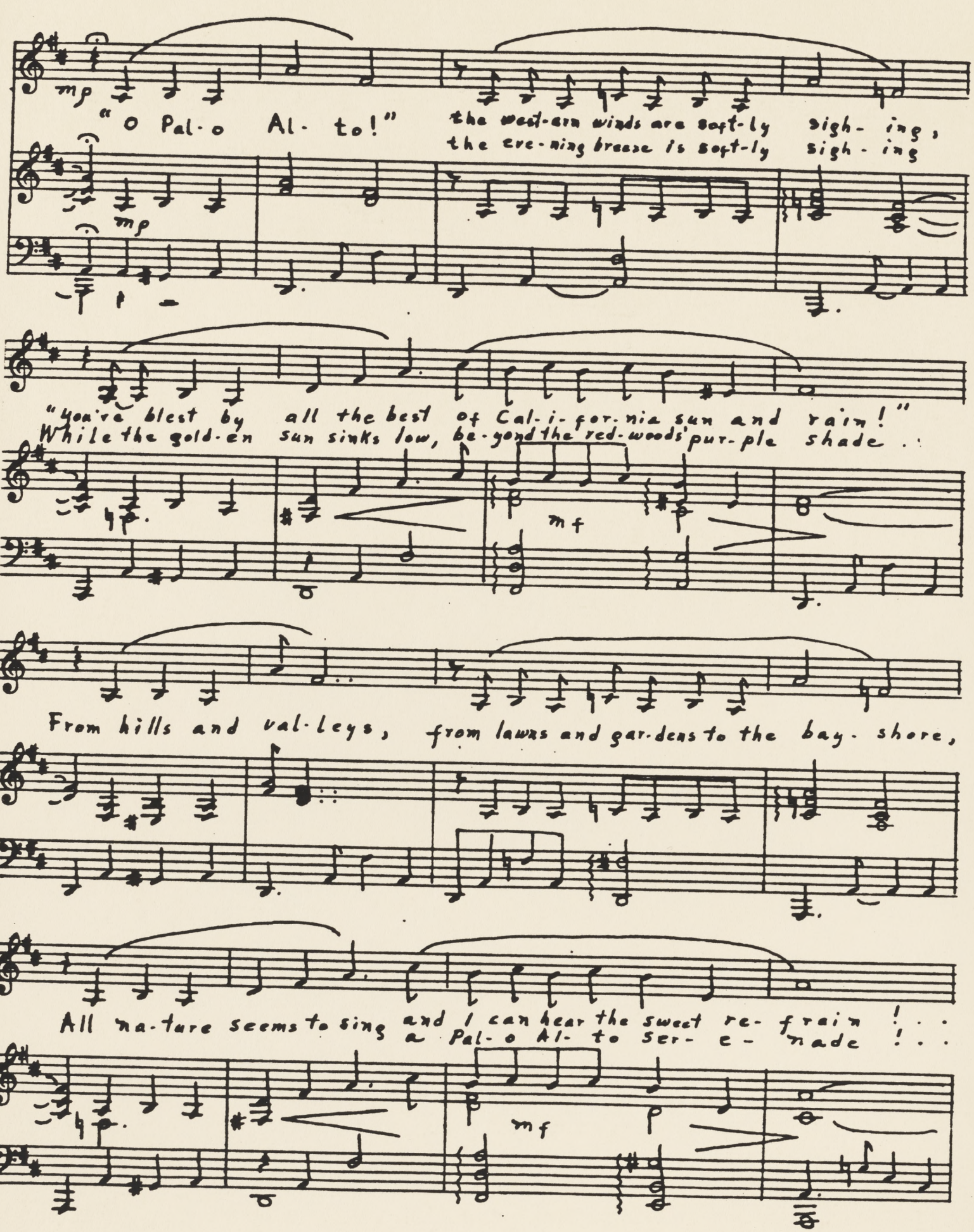
A Song of Palo Alto

Quasi Tango

Words and music by
Marguerite Williams Fenney

mf
tmp
1. A gi-ant red-wood tree is known in his-to-ry And in the
2. A land-mark grand to see is a gi-ant red-wood tree Be-side an
mp
a tempo
leg-ends of the cit-y that I love . . . The ver-y
en-trance to the cit-y that I love . . . No mat-ter
proud-ly tall, 'tis like a friend to all, With arms out-stretched
where I roam, it's there when I come home," " " in wel-come high a-bove . .

© Copyright 1963 by Marguerite Williams Fenney


mp
"O Pal-o Al- to!"
the west-ern winds are soft-ly sigh- ing,
the eve-ning breeze is soft-ly sigh- ing
mp
"you're blest by all the best of Cal-i-for-nia sun and rain!"
While the gold-en sun sinks low, be-yond the red-woods' pur-ple shade . .
mf
From hills and val-leys, from lawns and gar-dens to the bay- shore,
All na-ture seems to sing and I can hear the sweet re- frain ! . .
a Pal-o Al- to ser- e- nade ! . .
mf
p

mp
Like a chant from long a-go where In-dians roamed be-low; A tune of
mp
mf
Span-ish pi-o-neers a-round the bend; A song of the wind-ing trail that
mf
changed to road and rail; And a glad fin-al-e, just to mark my jour-ney's end!
mp
"O Pal-o Al- to!" Out on the har-bor at the bay-side
mp

The ech-o sweet-ly sounds with ev-ry wave that ripp-les to the shore ...
And with the ech-o
I hear the pound-ing of my heart-beat-
speak
Part of the song of Pal-o Al-to ! What oth-er place on earth could
speak
f
f
poco rit.
D.C.
I love more ?
Than Pal-o Al-to ?
D.C.
mp poco rit.
p
8va
pp
rit.

The Mission Bells of California

The Mission Bells of California

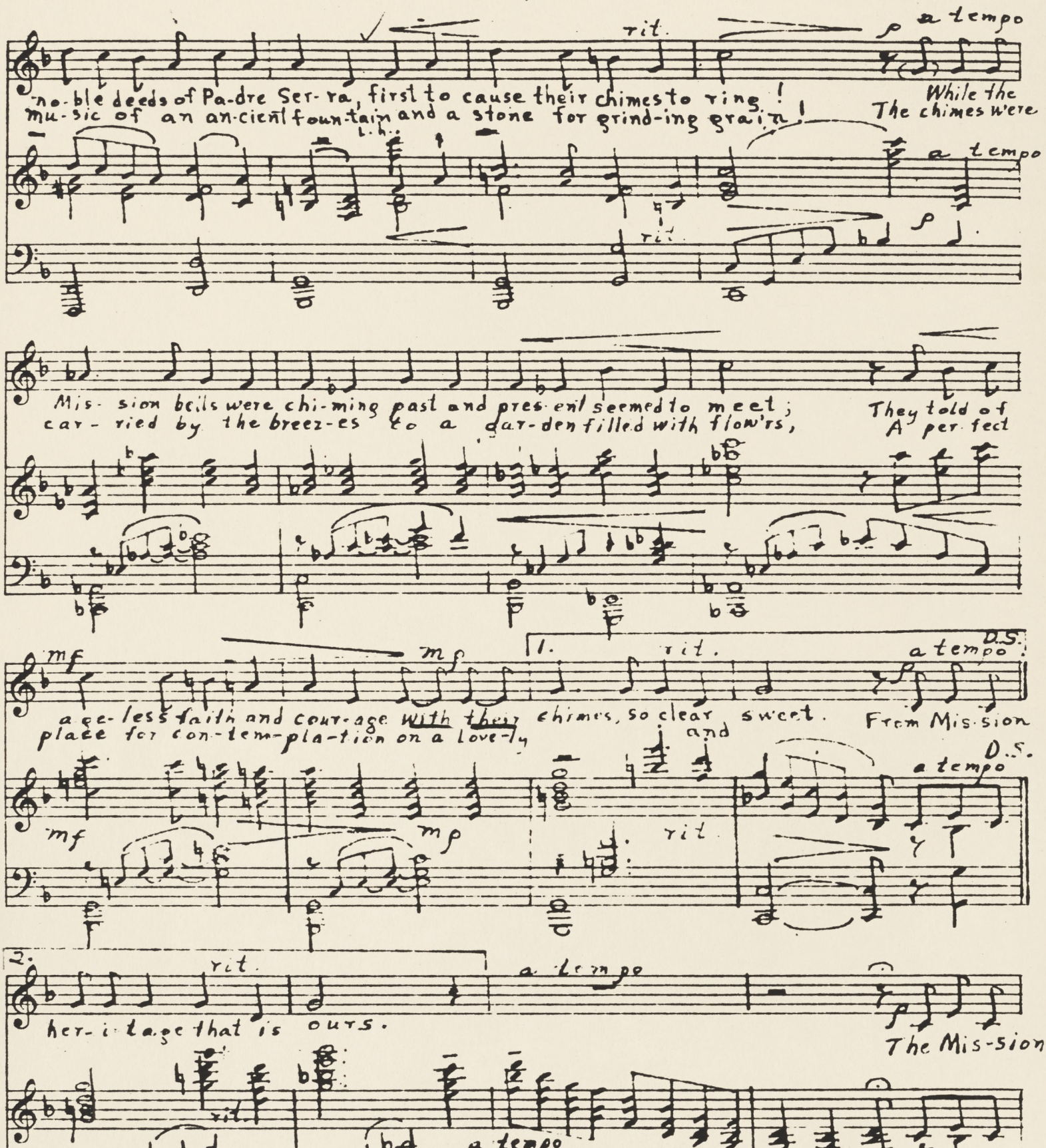
- Song -

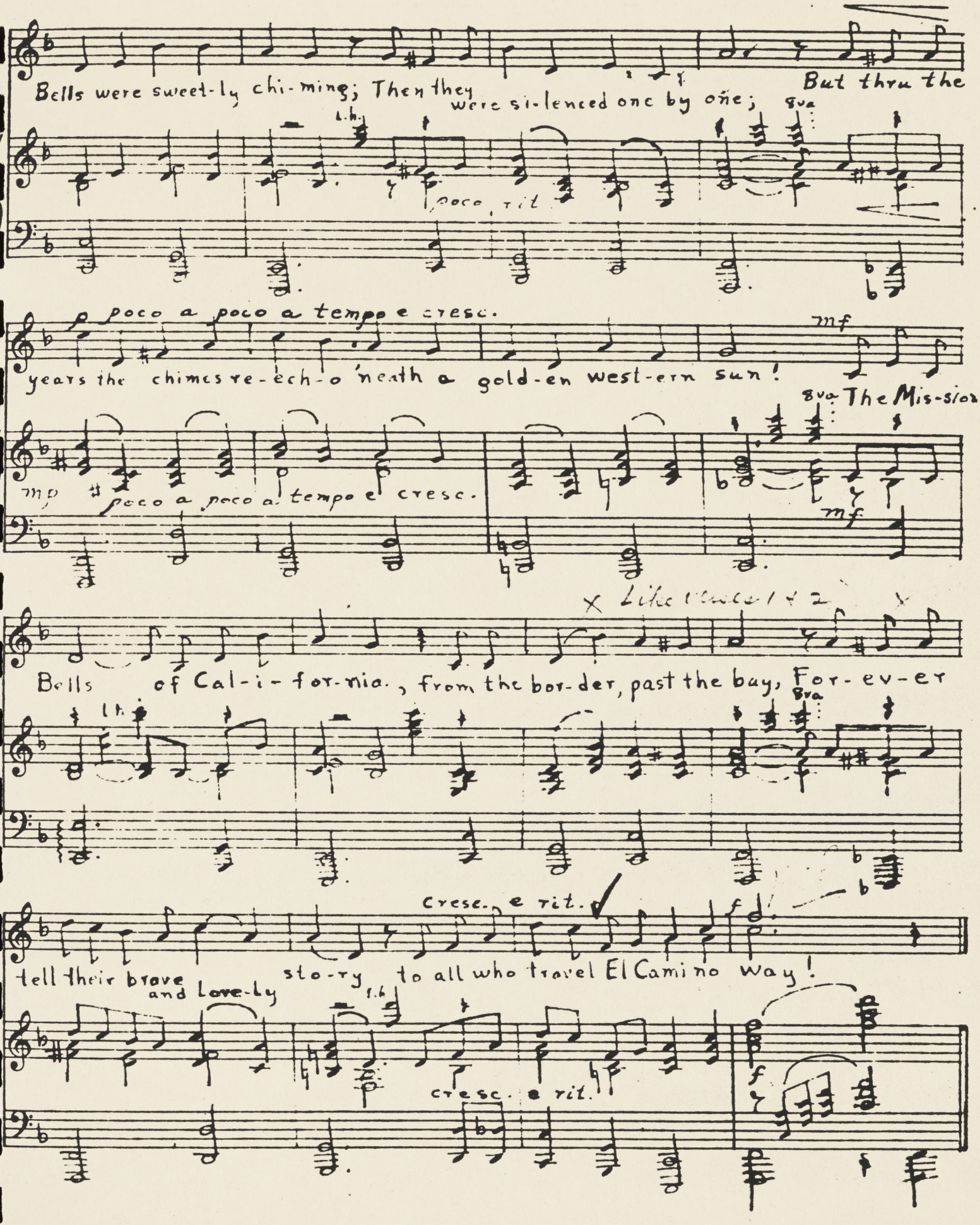
For my dear friend Edith Kaiser

Words and music by
Marquerite Wms. Fenney

Moderato
A-long the
road called El Ca-mi-no I heard the song of Mis sion bells;
And in the
Schools to thri-ving ran-ches they blend-ed sounds of work and play.
They rang for
song I heard a sto-ry ech-o-ing one that his-t'ry tells
The bells were
set-tlers and for In-dians, and for prog-ress day by day.
With-in a
tell- ing of Por-to-la on the trail blazed for a King;
They told the
sun- ny Mis-sion court-yard fest-ive chimes rang once a-gain
A-bove the

© Copyright 1965 by Marquerite Williams Fenney
ALL RIGHTS RESERVED


rit.
a tempo
noble deeds of Padre Serra, first to cause their chimes to ring!
While the
music of an ancient fountain and a stone for grinding grain!
The chimes were
a tempo
rit.
Mission bells were chiming past and present seemed to meet;
carried by the breezes to a garden filled with flowers,
They told of
A perfect
mf
mp
ageless faith and courage with their chimes, so clear sweet.
From Mission
place for contemplation on a lovely
1.
rit.
D.S.
a tempo
and
mf
mp
rit
D.S.
a tempo
2.
rit.
a tempo
heritage that is ours.
The Mission
rit.
a tempo
decrese.


Bells were sweet-ly chi-ming; Then they were si-lenced one by one; But thru the
l.h.
poco rit
8va
poco a poco a tempo e cresc.
mf
years the chimes re-ech-o 'neath a gold-en west-ern sun!
8va
The Mis-sion
mp
poco a poco a tempo e cresc.
mf
Like Music 1 + 2
Bells of Cal-i-for-nia, from the bor-der, past the bay, For-ev-er
l.h.
8va
cresc. e rit.
f
tell their brave and love-ly sto-ry to all who travel El Camino Way!
l.h.
cresc. e rit.
f